

# The Wetaskiwin Times.

VOL. I. NO. 29.

WETASKIWIN, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1901.

V. C. FRENCH,  
Editor and Proprietor

## A. R. DICKSON

Our Fall stock is now complete in every line. We have everything you need in

**Dry Goods  
Groceries  
Boots and Shoes  
Rubbers  
Ready-to-wear  
Clothing**

in fact everything usually kept in a first-class general store. We have the most complete line of gloves and mitts at prices to suit all. Look for prices later. If your hands are very small or very large, come to Dickson's.

## DICKSON'S - - West End Store

### U. S. Harness Shop

My stock is now complete and I can give you a  
Set Harness from \$22 to \$40  
Saddles " \$3.50 to 40  
Whips " 15c up

**JAMES GOULD - - Wetaskiwin**

### Driard Hotel.

Strictly First-class.  
Unparalleled Cuisine.  
Good Sample Rooms  
Liver Stable and Barber  
Shop in connection  
Up-to-date Bar

Every information regarding this country given  
to newcomers. Reliable guides provided.

## Guns Guns

Just arrived; a full line of Guns and Ammunition

## A Car of Barbed Wire and Binder Twine

Now in Stock

## Hardware, Paints, Oils, and Glass

Agents for the Advance and  
Waterloo Threshing Machines

## McCALLUM & WALLACE

WETASKIWIN

## Nils Schmidt, Wetaskiwin



### Additional Town Topics

Jas. Willows of Idaho, who has been visiting here the past week, left on Thursday for Medicine Hat, on October 28.

Leon F. Czolgoz, the assassin of President McKinley, is sentenced to die in the electric chair, at Auburn, on October 28.

Mrs. Theo. Willows, who has been spending the summer with friends at Genesee, Idaho, arrived on Friday's train.

O. Travers and W. Wilkins were rewarded at Calgary last Saturday, for their services in South Africa by receiving a medal each from the hands of the Duke.

Dr. McIntyre's next professional visit to Wetaskiwin will be on Tuesday the 22nd, inst. That will be the doctor's last visit until after the Christmas holidays.

Don't forget the auction sale of stock, etc., the property of C. Radau, to take place next Saturday, in the yards east of the Alberta Hotel. R. L. Rushton is the auctioneer.

Chas. Erickson, who arrived here last week from Big Stone County, Minnesota, has bought lots 16 and 17, block 11, and is erecting a large home and barn thereon.

Chas. O'Ferrall, of Edmonton, who has accepted a situation in the hardware department of John West's Pioneer Store, came down on Tuesday's train. Mrs. O'Ferrall accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. McManus, parents of George and Charles McManus, arrived in town last Friday from Wingham, Ont., and are well pleased with the town. We welcome them to town, as they will make first-class citizens.

Benj. Hiltzinger left at this office on Monday two postcars that weigh over four pounds. These are big postcars, but Leduc takes the palm. Our correspondent there claims that Jas. Willis has one that weighs five pounds.

Last Sunday was Rally Day for all the Sunday Schools of the Methodist and Presbyterian churches throughout the Dominion, and the sessions were of a special nature. In the schools here, short addresses were delivered and special collections taken.

Dodgers are out calling a meeting of the ratepayers of Wetaskiwin to be held in Herc's Hall on Monday evening, Oct. 14, at 7 p. m. for the purpose of voting on a resolution to erect the said village into a town municipality. The overseer has nearly completed the census taking, and his report will be ready.

J. A. O'Neil Hayes has secured the agency for the Wetaskiwin district for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation. This corporation has a branch at Edmonton, and all business done in Wetaskiwin will be closed at Edmonton. Particulars desiring loans should consult Mr. Hayes.

Everyone is hunting partridge and prairie chicken. Game is very plentiful and the reports of game to be heard at all hours.

Mr. J. B. Holder and Rev. Mr. Hood are mourning the loss of son, blanketed and other articles stolen from the above store.

Mrs. Nettie Stoltzold, of Stratford, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Bella Elliott, returned home Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sheppard of Winnipeg visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sheppard and Miss Ella Sheppard last Friday evening.

The roads are fine for driving now, and many people are taking advantage by going for a pleasant drive in the country.

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plentiful and the reports of game to be heard at all hours.

Mr. Bowes has erected a new barn this week, and Charlie Bowes also is about to erect a fine house, and so forth.

Noble Morrison rounded up his cattle, which he had lost out on the range, and he certainly has a fine bunch. Those he has for sale represents a good many dollars.

Frank Fee is back from North Dakota, where he has been looking after his crop. On his return, he came through Winnipeg and found two royal arches and the city was literally covered with flags and bunting. All the main line towns

will be held as usual on Sunday afternoon in the Presbyterian church at 3 o'clock p. m. All are cordially invited to attend. Children's day services will be held as usual on Sunday, Oct. 6th, 1901.

All the Americans in our vicinity are mourning the death of the President of the United States.

All the flags are at half mast and the church bells tolled 48 times on the day of the funeral, once for

each year of the President's age.

What's Your Face Worth?

"When a child I burned my foot frightfully," writes W. H. Eads of Jonesville, Va., "which caused horrible leg sores for 30 years, but Dr. King's new liniment has cured me after everything else failed." The doctor gives cures for burns, scalds, cuts, sore eyes, bruises and piles. Sold by R. C. Ward's Drug Store.

### Fashionable Wedding.

The Pembroke Observer had the following paragraph, which refers to a popular young man of this town: "A pretty wedding took place on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mr. R. W. Gordon brother-in-law of the bride, when the Rev. Dr. Bayley, for life Mr. Peter Clarence James, member of the Mountain Band, Wetaskiwin, Alberta, and Miss Mary Caroline Sparling, daughter of Mr. William Sparling, Pembroke. The fine residence was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Miss Kate Fraser Grant gracefully performed the duties of bridesmaid, and Mr. Kavanaugh, of the Pans of Ottawa, Ottawa city, was groomsman. The costumes of the ladies were very elaborate and elegant, and the men were handsomely dressed. An elegant repast was served. The wedding party drove to the station and the young couple left by the 'Soo' train (mid-night) for Ottawa. They will return to Pembroke and after a short stay will leave for their home in Wetaskiwin, probably on Saturday. The bride was one of the most highly esteemed young ladies of Pembroke, her relatives are amongst the leading people here, and her friends are very numerous. As a wedding present she received remarkable for their great number, their elegance and costliness. A great strong will no doubt be at the station to see the happy couple off for their western home."

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### Farmers, Be Cautious

The farmers throughout this district are very busy at the present time stacking their crops, but great precaution should be taken not to stack grain that is not thoroughly dried. Grain that is not dry will mould or heat in a very short time, and will thus become unmarketable, as the grain men of town state emphatically that they will not purchase grain that is moulded. A word should be sufficient.

**Duhamel.**

B. Rodh has gone on a business trip to North Dakota.

John B. Power and children left for New York city on Thursday.

E. G. Rodell and Francois Adam were among the Duhamel visitors to Wetaskiwin this week.

The government surveyor has just finished surveying a road through the River lots on the south side of the river.

Several Dakota families arrived here last week and are stopping at E. Viebler's until they find a suitable location to settle.

Vaccination is now in order. The school children have been operated upon and many of the older people also. Anyone may be liable to a fine of \$100 for failing to pay the tax.

Stocking and preparing grazing is the order of business now. But a small portion of the crop around here was uncut at the time of the snow storm last week, and practically no damage was done in this district.

The piles are being driven for the new iron bridge at Gould's crossing, and as a consequence the horses and their owners in the neighborhood all smile with satisfaction when they think of what this means in the way of a shorter haul to town.

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## Love Finds A Way.

By Jeannette H. Walworth

Reuben had gladly seen his carry this resolution into effect. Perhaps the one soft spot in the old man's indurated heart was for Horace Mattheus.



Westover looked searching into the old man's face.

They had grown up together they had been made to grow together and he was not as much in the dark as Clarence Westover would have liked him to be. He closed the front door upon the young man and shuffled back to the sickroom muttering to himself.

"I just as I let as not nobody should be spying on him in his last hours. Do me number a lot of mortal strange stuff with a fever in his head."

But the fever had got out of Horace Mattheus' head when he turned toward Reuben and asked feebly:

"Reuben, when was Thomas telegraphed for?"

"Not for a long time."

"And what did you say in it?"

"Guardian very ill. Wants to see you. Come at once."

"Has he answered?"

"No, sir."

"Perhaps he didn't get it."

"No, sir, there you go to fretting, sir. It isn't a bit like you. The doctor says you was to keep calm."

"So he did, Reuben. I did, if I got the message, when ought he to be here?"

"I asked the telegraph man what some question. According to his calculation, Mr. Thomas is due here about 1 a. m."

"A. m.?"

"Just half past 11, sir."

The sick man closed his eyes wearily. How insignifiant all things here below now seemed! It was as if he were going to his life, with all of his hopes, all of his ambitions, all of his achievements, his mistakes, in a true perspective at last. And how mean, how absolutely worthless, the sum total was!

All the capacity for loving he had been endowed with he had exercised for one child. He had loved Olivia to the exclusion of that broader, more elevating love for his own human nature. To make himself happy, to secure his happiness, any misfortune in the future, he seemed the one thing worth doing. That she might have, others must give; that she might rejoice, others must suffer. When he was going to his way with such unshaken stubbornness to that goal, he had not questioned his own methods but the danger of working harm, and not good, to the idol of his life.

With the same scorn of a physician's good physical record he had looked forward to seeing Olivia enjoying the fruits of his wise stewardship, while he aided and encouraged Thomas as Brixton in his ascent of the ladder which he had for every man to climb in his path.

He was not the first man who has been surprised by death in the midst of unfinished schemes, and presently Thomas Brixton would be standing where Reuben stood, looking down, stood, defiant, accusing, merciless. He opened his eyes from what Reuben had thought was a tranquil slumber to say hurriedly, "But I think I should like to see my old mother, Reuben, before Mr. Brixton gets here."

And it was then that Reuben, going in search of her, had found her in her own room, sitting with her head buried in her hands.

For the first time in her life Olivia obeyed the summons to her father's presence with reluctance. Dr. Gowan had reassured her on the subject of paralysis.

Her father was violently agitated by the visit of that poor old irresponsible creature and temporarily lost his powers of speech. All agitation must positively be avoided, my dear, and when you go into his presence you must remember how much depends upon your personal observance of this caution."

She got up heavily and, going into her dressing room, bathed her eyes to efface the marks of her tears and smoothed her hair into trimmer shape. Then she walked resolutely into the sick man's presence. He held out

both wrists loosely and drew her down upon the bed by him, immuring familiar terms of endearment.

"You are better, father, much better. Dr. Gowan tells me so," she said returning his caresses gently.

The old man nodded his head.

"For a little while, for a very little while, my darling, I have told Gowan to keep me here until Thomas gets home."

"Thomas? Why, papa, have you sent for Thomas?"

She was trembling violently. A deathly pallor spread over her sweet young face like a gray veil. Had her father any confession to make to her? To Horace? Why did he want to come to her?

The sick man looked at her helplessly.

"I beg of you, my daughter, to sum up all your fortune. You are a rich woman, I am told, in lost control of yourself. I am a very ill man. Gowan does not try to deceive me. Several days ago I made Reuben send a telegram to Thomas Brixton. He may be here at any moment."

"The doctor?" She spoke in a dull monotone, but her eyes looked tenderly into his.

"I want to beg his pardon."

"For what, father?" in the same sad monotone.

"For my bad management of his affairs."

Olivia dropped on her knees by his bedside. She clasped both her hands about his head as if imploring him to vindicate his own good name before he left her.

"But you did the best you could, father. Of course you did. Oh, I know you didn't know you did by yourself. You must have done what you could. But we don't want them."

"But we don't want them," he echoed dryly. "No, we don't want them. It won't last very much longer, my child. I am not thinking to see Thomas, and I will go."

"Father, father, have you no thought for me?" The wall escaped her unguarded lips with piercing shrillness.

"I am sorry for you, but forgive me, Olivia, there has been room in my brain for no one but you. For you and you alone, I have lived, I have labored and—" his voice dropped to a tired whisper, "yes, sir."

"Shocked, shocked, to that one word back, I know you do not mean it. Take it back in pity for me. Don't leave it me as a horrible puzzle. It will torture me all the rest of my days. Don't say that you are the very worst person in the world. Let me have the reverence for you that has guided all my young life, father. I know you loved me too well. Perhaps in your tenderness for me you waxed critical, but you were right. That was all, pap."

"I am sure that was all, pap."

She lifted her head and looked at him gravely.

"She knows better now, father."

"Knows better now?"

He repeated the words after her with a faint smile. He looked bewilder'd. Olivia smothered the gay hand from his furrowed forehead with her shining hair carressingly.

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## The Wetaskiwin Times.

WETASKIWIN, N. W. T.

## SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad Letter From a Lady Whose Husband Was Dissatisfied.

How She Cured Him With a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently born the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Having no remedy for the cure of drunkenness, which I could give my husband, I resorted to try it."

I prepared a liqueur which I put in his food and coffee, and as this remedy was odorous and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pine for flesh, "as aptrate for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly and we now have a happy home."

After we had completed our cure I told him what I had done, when he acknowledged that it had been his saving, as he had not the resolution to break his habit. I therefore heartily advise all women afflicted with a cure to give your remedy a trial."

SEND FREE—TO ALL—A Sample package of my Remedy in a sample tin, plain sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

THE

Woman's Christian Temperance Union  
ADOPT THE

"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"

FOR THE CURE OF DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)  
Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,  
30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.  
Dear Sirs—I penned a few lines to you some time ago—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information: at that time my son was in a great state of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy. I saw advertising in the Toronto Globe that you did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful in curing my son. He has not drunk a drop since, breaking off from old companions; and special prayers for his health, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed to inform the members of the organization as to the aims of this organization to help the poor inebriate. We should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are in a state of intemperance. (Indicates liquor.) Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given to the president of today by the hand of God, with truth. G. may open up useful avenues for your labors. Yours very respectfully,  
(Signed) MRS. GEORGE GRANT,  
On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

**FREE SAMPLE**—Send me this free sample, full information, testimonials, etc., in a plain, dry, addressed envelope. Postage paid. Address: THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 30 JORDAN ST., TORONTO, ONT.

But one thing is greater than success, and that is another effort after a failure.

Gentlemen—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting my body. I used Dr. Williams' LINIMENT freely on my wound and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHMIN,  
Sherbrooke.

Happy is the man who can't borrow trouble.

Perhaps the man you think is a fool thinks you are in the same class.

When the leaves begin to turn the teacher keeps the pupils busy turning them.

Mr. Ward's Liniment Cure Gargle in Cough.

AN EARLY CANADIAN GOVERNOR.

Charles Gordon Lennox, fourth Duke of Lennox and Earl of March, the first Governor of Canada, was born in the Peerage of England, Duke of Lennox, in 1611. His son, Sir George Mathewson, in the Peerage of Scotland, succeeded General Sherbrooke as Governor of Canada on the 29th of July, 1678. He had previously acted as Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland and brought from the old to the new office a resolution for conciliation that was considered of great augury for the success of his later undertaking. He proved one of the most enterprising and successful of the Canadian Governors, and, by estimating some of the acts of his administration, it well to bear in mind that the age was one when results were not to be measured by the number of years.

He was a man of great energy and a statesman of great power.

He died in 1683, at the age of 72.

His Chicago File.

Was a fresh water mermaid who had been ordered by her physician to take a sea voyage to see you from the famous seaport of Chicago, are you?" inquired one of the sea nymphs.

"Yes."

"It's a good thing you are built on marshes close down to the last."

"Yes."

"Because if you were not you would never have got through the canal."

New York Marine Journal.

SOME FREE!—Mrs. K. J. NELL, Almonte, P. Q., writes: "For nearly 12 years I have suffered from rheumatism, which I could give my husband no remedy for. I tried to get him to take it in his food and coffee, and as this remedy was odorous and tasteless, he did not know what it was that so quickly relieved his craving for liquor. He soon began to pine for flesh, 'as aptrate for solid food returned,' he stuck to his work regularly and we now have a happy home."

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Mr. Ward's Liniment Cure Gargle in Cough.

Kindness is the oil that makes the wheels of care run smoothly.

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## AFTER A LAPSE OF MANY YEARS

A LETTER COMES TO LIGHT WHICH SHOWS THE UNDOUBTED PERMANENCE OF CURES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Edward Patterson of Cobourg the Writer—Her High Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Her Advice to Others.

Cobourg, Ont., Sept. 23.—(Special to the Toronto Star)—Mr. Edward Patterson, the Writer—Her High Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Her Advice to Others.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, according to her own statement, is today in splendid health. Her rheumatism has disappeared, her teeth are sound, she has a strong touch in cold weather, which a Dodd's Kidney Pill or two immediately drives away. This proves Dodd's Kidney Pills cure permanently—they do not merely relieve—they cure.

"It is many years since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills and I am still in good health, and I have not had a relapse since."

"Because if you were not you would never have got through the canal."

New York Marine Journal.

She is a fresh water mermaid who had been ordered by her physician to take a sea voyage to see you from the famous seaport of Chicago, are you?" inquired one of the sea nymphs.

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"It's a good thing you are built on marshes close down to the last."

"Yes."

"Because if you were not you would never have got through the canal."

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New York Marine Journal.

## Love Finds A Way.

By Jeannette H. Walworth

Reuben had gladly seen him carry this resolution into effect. Perhaps the one soft spot in the old man's indurated heart was for Horace Matthews.

The sick man looked at her imploringly.

"I beg of you, my daughter, to summon your forbearance. Your estimation reacts on me. You are losing control of yourself. I am a very ill man. Gavan does not try to deceive me. Several days ago I made Reuben send a telegram to Thomas Broxton. He may be here to-morrow."

"Yes, father?" She spoke in a dull monotone, but her eyes looked tenderly into his.

"Want to beg his pardon?"

"For what, father?" In the same sad monotone.

"For my bad management of his affairs."

Olivia dropped on her knees by his bedside. She clasped both her hands about his shoulders, as if imploring him to sustain his own good name before he left her.

"But you did the best you could, father. Of course you did. Oh, I know you did. You did the best you could. His father would have done by me if I had been left a helpless little orphan like Tom."

A groan was his only answer.

"There, dear, Reuben will see that you are not forgotten. You are in this cruel way. Don't let me talk about it at all, papa. We believe in each other. There, now. Go to sleep in your naughty Ollie's arms."

She laid her soft cheek against his shoulder, and he heard her stroke her shining hair caressingly.

"Olivia, my darling, you heard that old woman's terrible charge. She hurried them at me over this precious heart."

She lifted her head and locked it again gravely.

"She knows better now, father."

"Knows better now?"

He repeated the words after her with hushed, silent, tremulous bewilderment. Olivia smoothed the gray hair back from his furrowed forehead with a slow, mesmeric motion.

"Old Mother Spillman is dead, father. She is at rest. I think Miss Matthews is very sorry. She says my mother has been such a burden to her for a great many years that death meant release. She says her mother was very 'queer.'"

"She is gone, actually gone? Do you know it to be a fact, father?" He looked so quiet, so still. She looked so pale.

"Yes, son, her. There have been to the Spillman cottage. What did you go there for?" His voice rang out in challenge.

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"Don't cover behind my pillows, my poor child. I can look into your eyes. You are thinking of what took you there. You went in search of a vindication for your most unhappy father." His head dropped upon his pillows. "You thought to learn something more about the papers which she claimed to be holding for Thomas."

"Yes, father." A gleam of realization shot into the Powell eyes of the dying man. It was almost as if his departing soul paused to score on more pitiful little triumph.

"Poor old magpie! She overreached herself. Now they never will be found!"

"They were very valuable to—Thomas—father? That is, if you don't mind telling me, dear."

A silence fell between father and daughter. The sick man seemed to fall into a sudden daze. Olivia brought a light, thin, overgarment about her closely to his sides.

The clock struck half past 11. Reuben was to come on watch at midnight. She twined her small, cool fingers over the shrewy wrist that lay nearest to her and found its pulse.

It was then that Reuben, going in search of her, had found her in her own room, sitting with her head buried in her outstretched arms.

For the first time in her life Olivia uttered the secret of her father's presence with reluctance. Dr. Gavan had reassured her on the subject of privacy.

"Your father was violently agitated by the visit of that poor old irresponsible man. He was unable to control the powers of speech. All agitation must positively be avoided, my dear, and when you go into his presence you must remember how much depends upon your personal observance of this caution."

Then for the first time in her life she must act a falsehood. She must go into her father's presence with a heavy load on her heart, but long before she asked a question that must not be asked, yearning to have him exercise the demons of suspicion and treachery awakened by that old woman's words. Perhaps he would die and leave them uncontradicted. Could bereavement hold a sharper sting?

She got up heavily and, going into the room, closed her eyes to efface the marks of recent tears and smoothed her hair into trimming shapes. Then she walked resolutely into the sick man's presence. He held out

both wasted hands and drew her down upon the bed by him, murmuring familiar terms of endearment.

"You are better, father, much better. Dr. Gavan tells me so," she said, returning his gaze with a smile. "The sick man sighed again.

"For a little while, for a very little while, my darling, I have told Gavan to keep me here until Thomas gets home."

"Thomas? Why, papa, have you sent for Thomas?" She was trembling violently. A deathly pallor spread over her sweet young face like a gray veil. Had her father's words come true to me? Did he want to be with me?

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"You are better, father



# TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE...

I have two splendid building locations of three acres each. Nothing better in Wetaskiwin. Will sell for the next 15 days at right prices.

**H. D. Farris**

## Farmers

When you are in need of

### Good, Heavy Work Horses

Just call around at our stables, on Railside street, and inspect our bunch. The best on the market is always found here. If you want your

### Horses well Fed

when you are in town, give us a call.

**GEO. LANE & CO.**

### Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

Having purchased the long established livery stable from Wm. Eggleston, I will run an up-to-date barn, having the

### Best Horses and Vehicles

DRAYING AND TEAMING OF ALL KINDS OF VEHICLES

### J. C. MCKAY,

Stand, between Criterion and Driard Hotel's

### Barnhill & Jacobs

#### LIVERY FEED & SALE STABLE.

Dray promptly done.

Competent Guides provided with Rigs if necessary.

### Opp. Queen's Hotel

#### : NEW : ButcherShop

As we have purchased the butcher business formerly carried on by Montgomery & Tanesangant, we are now prepared to supply the public with

#### Choice Fresh Meats OF ALL KINDS

#### Sausage

#### Smoked Meats, Etc.

At very reasonable prices, delivered to any part of the town.

**Sandgren & Braggen**

### Nursery Stock

Having secured the agency for the renowned Brown Bros. of Ontario, Nursery stock I am in a position to take orders for all kinds of

Shrubs, Roses, Bulbs, Bulbous Plants, Small Fruits

**M. S. KOLB.** Wetaskiwin

### Alberta Hotel

Proprietor

Board, per day, 80c.  
" " week, \$4

### Up-to-date Bar

Beer, 10c Glass; 3 for 25c

### LAUNDRY

Get your washing done at the Chinese Laundry. Good clean washing, clean starching, full ironing given special attention. Goods called for and delivered.

**EE AND** Proprietor

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Subscription, \$1.00 per annum in advance.

V. C. FRENCH, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1901.

### Town Topics.

H. G. Murphy, returned to town this week from Edmonton.

Hull Bros. are preparing to ship a carload of hogs to Calgary on Friday.

W. H. Hanna, photographer, of Edmonton, was in town this week on business.

Mrs. Hamilton, of the Criterion, spent several days of the past week, visiting in Edmonton.

The Miquelon brothers expect their mother here, on Saturday to visit them for some time.

E. E. Rhiann of the Ponoka Herald, was in town on Tuesday and gave The Times a friendly call.

The liquor license commissioners met at Ponoka, to-day (Friday) to consider the application of the Hotel Leland.

A. S. Rosecrans, M. L. A., had the honor of being presented to the Duke of Cornwall and York at Calgary last Saturday.

A resident of this district, who is indelict, was brought before the Duke on a charge of being drunk. He got off with a light fine.

Matt Schiebel, from Charles Mix county, S. D., arrived on the special immigrant train Monday. He has land in the Dried Meat Lake country, 45 miles east of town.

John Wilson, formerly of Orillia, Ont., and who has been in Manitoba for sometime, arrived on Tuesday's train to look over the Wetaskiwin district, and also to visit friends here.

W. P. Martin's many friends here were pleased to see him come off Tuesday's train. He is able to move around with the aid of crutches, but it will be some time yet before he has entirely recovered.

Louis R. Bix severed his connection with N. W. Gould's store on Saturday, and is now anxiously awaiting the arrival of his stock of men's furnishings, etc. He expects to open out about Nov. 1st. Geo. H. Keeble succeeded him in N. W. Gould's store.

Mr. Jas. Bryan, of the Sentinel, Lucknow, Ont; Mr. Allan, reeve, of Lucknow, and Geo. H. Lawrence, also of Lucknow, were in town this week and spent several days, the greatest of the family of Wm. Millar. They were greatly pleased with the visit, and especially the Edmonton district.

A quiet wedding took place on Thursday afternoon, of this week at the Wetaskiwin Hotel. The bride was Miss Sigrid R. Wilken, and the groom was John Olson. After Rev. A. R. Robinson tied the knot, a hasty meal was partaken of. The newly married couple will not go on a trip, but will take up their residence in town at once. Congratulations.

Among the passengers in a rail-way accident which occurred on the White Pass and Yukon railway on Sept. 10th, was Dr. G. Robertson, formerly of Wetaskiwin, well known in Edmonton. Dr. Robertson was on his way out from Dawson. The coach in which he and a number of other passengers were upturned on the edge of a precipice 500 feet deep. No one was killed—bulletin.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Hanna, who have resided in Alberta for several years, left on Thursday of this week for Sunderland, Ont., where they will make their home, at least for a time. Mr. and Mrs. Hanna are not disengaged with Alberta, but are leaving to live with relatives. They have hosts of friends here who regret that they are departing, and the best wishes of the community go with them. Their son, Louie, accompanied them as far as Lac Le Come.

To give our readers an idea of what some of our American friends think of this country, we might state that a few days ago we received a letter from a friend, an immigration agent, asking a few questions. Two of the questions were: Has the thermometer registered 10 below zero since summer? Has there been 25 per cent of the settlers thus far? After directing the past five months. The other questions were nearly as ridiculous.

Aton Suchanek is making preparations to build a house on the east side of the track.

Read A. R. Dickson's change of adv. in this issue. His fall stock is now ready for inspection.

Samuel Lucas, surveyor, of Ponoka is expected in town next Monday for the purpose of surveying town lots.

Miss Hunter, who is teaching school near Lacombe, was renewing acquaintances in town on Saturday and Sunday last.

The imperial limited will be taken off on or about October 5. It is understood that a winter service will then be inaugurated.—Calgary Herald.

Among those from Wetaskiwin who went to Calgary last Friday to attend the reception of the Duke of Cornwall, were Messrs. A. S. Rosecrans, Geo. W. Lawrence, G. M. Mayberry, W. Wilkie, O. Travers, P. A. Miquelon and V. C. French.

A. B. Everts, of Sibley, Iowa, who has been looking over the district has decided to locate here. He has purchased C. D. Dickey's farm, south west of Wetaskiwin, for a good figure. Mr. Everts has returned to the States, but will be back early in the spring.

People who are in need of jewelry of any kind should not be in a hurry to buy. G. M. Mayberry, who has the interior of C. E. Compton's old stand nicely fitted up, has a large consignment of old jewelry on the road, and it is expected here any day. When this arrives, the best bargains ever given in Wetaskiwin may be had. 100 alarm clocks have already arrived.

The Presbyterians are to begin with Sunday next and have regular services both morning and evening. They have been a long-felt want among many of the members for some time, and the commencement of another half year was thought a fit time to institute such a change. The morning service will be held at 11 o'clock, when the service will take the form of "Talks," and Mr. Allan will be the younger people will turn out. The evening service will be held at 7:30.

### Wetaskiwin Markets

Thursday, Oct. 3, 1901.  
Wheat..... 0 25 to 75  
Oats..... 0 25 to 50  
Barley..... 0 25 to 40  
Flax..... 0 25 to 40  
Rags, per dozen..... 1 20 to 30  
Flour, standard, per cwt..... 1 40 to 50  
Flour, per bushel..... 1 40 to 50  
Bran, per ton..... 8 00 to 10 00  
Skins, per dozen..... 1 00 to 1 50  
Hay, per ton..... 5 00 to 6 00  
Pork..... 0 40 to 1 00  
Pork..... 0 40 to 1 00

### Girl Wanted

By middle September, a reliable girl to do general house work. Apply at this office.

### F. EASTMAN

#### GENERAL BLACKSMITH

Wagon and all kind of Vehicle making a specialty  
Repairing of all kinds, and Horseshoeing promptly done

### EAST SIDE OF TRACK, WETASKIWIN

### "BILLY SWIFT"

#### ARTIST

Sign and Scene Painting, House Painting, Paper Hanging, Frescoing, Oil & Water Colors.

All work submitted will receive my personal and prompt attention. Estimated charges will be given. Terms cash. Apply at the Driard Hotel.

### Anderson's Double-action Force Pumps

The best pump on the market.

### Well Boring and Drilling

PROMPTLY DONE

For particulars apply at Pilkington & Bishen's

Well, Boring and Drilling

THEO. HANELL, Wetaskiwin

### Tot Causes Night Alarm.

"One night my brother's baby was taken with Croup," writes Mrs. J. C. Snider of Crittenden, Ky. "It seemed it would straight before we could get a doctor, so we gave Dr. King's New Discovery, which gave quick relief, and permanently cured it. We always keep it in the house to protect our children from Croup and Whooping Cough. It cured not one of a chronic bronchial trouble that no other remedy would relieve."

For Conges. Colds, Coughs and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00.

Trials free. \$1.00 to R. C. Ward's Drug Store.

### Poultry Wanted

We are in a position to handle an unlimited quantity of poultry at all times, and will pay the highest price. Bring your poultry to us.

**BULL BROS. & CO.**

### MEDICAL

H. C. R. Walker, M. D., C. M., Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE: Pearce St. Wetaskiwin, Alta.

Midwifery cases require a reasonable notice ahead.

R. D. Robertson, M. D., C. M., Graduate McGill University.

Temporary Office in M. E. O'Brien's Law Office

Pearce street

### DENTISTRY

Within the reach of all. High grade dentistry at Eastern prices. Teeth extracted without pain counts to those who come long distances. Will treat all cases.

Wetaskiwin, 3rd Tuesday and Wednesday

of each month. Consultation free, examination guaranteed.

**DR. MCINTYRE, Dentist**

OFFICE: Taylor Block, next Imperial Bank, Edmonton.

W. P. Millar, D.D.S., L.D.S.,

Dentist

Office: Driard Hotel, Wetaskiwin

All work guaranteed

### LEGAL

Notary Public

M. E. O'Brien

Law Office, Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.

Office: Next Queen's Hotel, Wetaskiwin

### LODGES

Meets first and third Tuesdays of each month in the hall of the Driard Hotel, there cordially invited.

Dr. R. D. Robertson, Master Workman.

H. D. Farris, Recorder.

Meets the first and third Fridays of the month in Heriot's hall, there cordially invited, brothers always welcome.

A. R. Dickey, Commander

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